

GYM CLASS AT
LUCKY JR. HIGH...

I'M REALLY
NOT INTO BEING THE
CENTER OF ATTENTION
LIKE THIS.

NBODY'S
LOOKING AT YOU,
GINGER. HOW COULD
THEY WHEN I'M WEARING
MY DESIGNER GYM
UNIFORM?

UM...COURTNEY,
YOUR UNIFORM IS THE
SAME AS EVERYBODY
ELSE'S.

YES, DODIE--
BUT MINE HAS A JOEY
HILL-CLIMBER LABEL..
NOW, CAN WE PLEASE
FOCUS ON HOLDING
THE ROPE?

GINGER, CAN
YOU NOT WIGGLE
THE ROPE SO MUCH?
HONESTLY, YOU MOVE
LIKE A ROGUE
ELEPHANT.

SORRY...

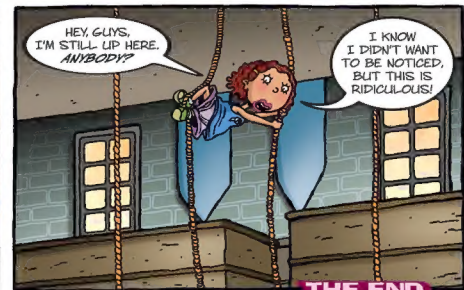
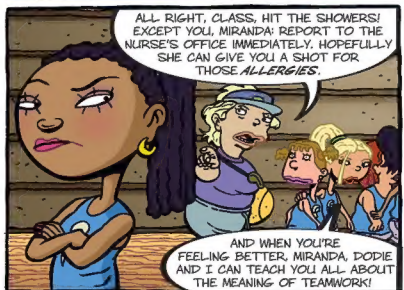
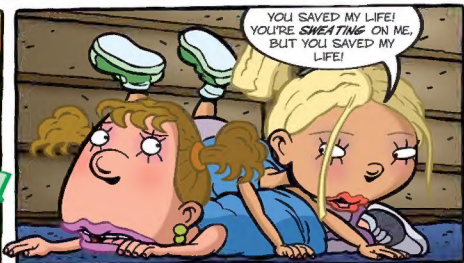
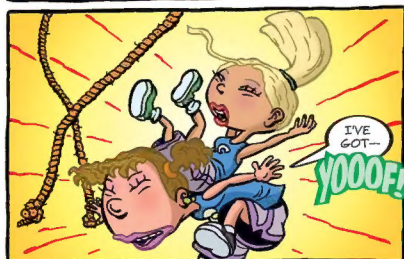
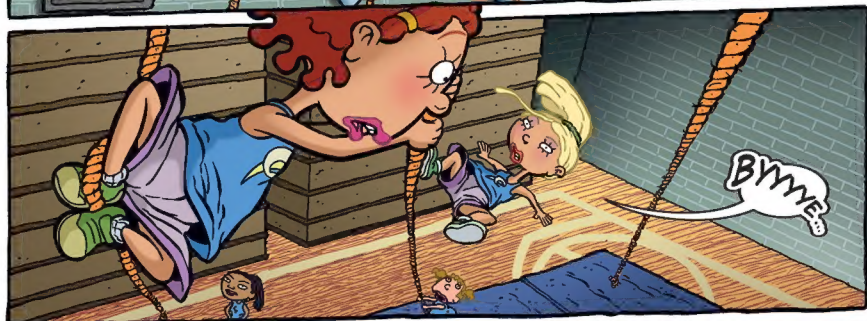
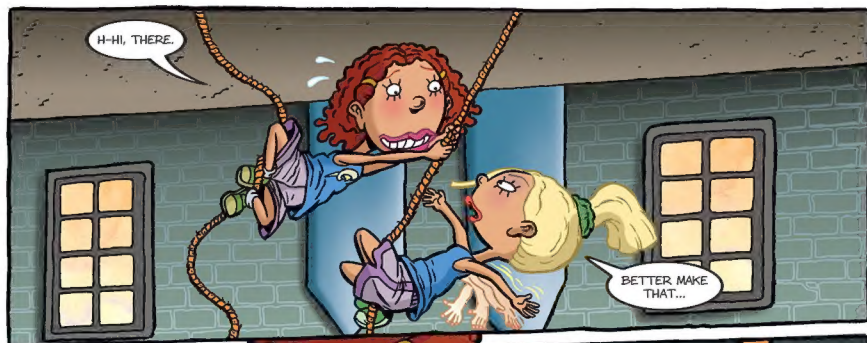
THIS IS *SO*
UNFAIR! NOT ONLY DO I
LOSE OUT ON TEAMING UP
WITH COURTNEY, BUT I
HAVE TO PLAY *SPOTTER*
FOR GINGER IN FRONT OF
THE WHOLE SCHOOL... IF
ONLY SHE KNEW HOW THIS
FELT... HMM...

OH, NO.
MY "ALLERGIES."
AH-CHOO...

flair

WHOA!

OH, DON'T
EVEN...



THE END